

WILL BE WEDDED BENEATH FLOWERS.

Mr. Whitney and Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt to Be Married To-day.

Florists Take Possession of "The Breakers" and Surpass All Previous Efforts.

Ceremony to Take Place in the Gold Room, Which Contains Thousands of Lilies.

HOW THE YOUNG BRIDE WILL LOOK.

Her Dress Will Be of Costly Cream Colored Satin—Beautiful Gowns to Be Worn by the Bridesmaids.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 24.—There was only one subject of conversation at the Brice reception this afternoon—the Whitney-Vanderbilt wedding, which, in fact, is all that has interested society since its date was announced a few weeks ago. Nobody seems to know anything else; certainly nobody talks about anything else.

Although an exceedingly small affair, it will far surpass anything that Newport has ever seen, and not Newport alone, for it is doubtful if New York has seen anything more magnificent in the way of wedding ceremonies that that which will characterize to-morrow's event, when the oldest daughter of America's wealthiest man will be married.

Early this morning a large staff of New York florists took possession of "The Breakers," and all day they worked, adding nature's costliest handiwork to that of the most famous artists and decorators of both continents. The "gold room," as the drawing room is called, is where the ceremony will be performed. Its gorgeous ivory carvings, touched with gold, will be hidden to-morrow under thousands of lilies of the valley and rarest orchids, garlanded and turned with delicate green ferns and feathery asparagus.

The large bay window, columned with corinthian pillars, will be turned into a

grotto of lilies, August Victoria roses and Eucharis Amazonica. White sweet peas and lilies of the valley will be woven into a prie-dieu for the bride and bridegroom to kneel upon in front of the Rev. Dr. Magill, rector of Trinity Church, who will perform the ceremony. Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, Bishop of the diocese of New York, will pronounce the benediction.

To Give His Daughter Away.
Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt said this evening that Mr. Vanderbilt will positively give his daughter away. He is still unable to walk, but he insists upon performing this duty, which some of his friends have thought might be done by his brother, William K. Vanderbilt.

Before the relatives and guests, who have been invited to witness the wedding ceremony, Mr. Vanderbilt will be carried down to the "Gold Room" in a wicker rolling chair, which will be placed near the prie-dieu, so that he will not have to be moved when the minister asks, "Who giveth this woman away?"

The bride will wear a gown which not even her nearest friends have seen, for she has jealously guarded the secret of its details. This gown, which, like the rest of Miss Vanderbilt's trousseau, was made by Doucet and Bonif, of Paris, is made as plain as possible of the richest cream white satin, with an immense train. The bodice has so little garniture as to be remarkable for its extreme simplicity.

The bridesmaids' frocks will atone for the plainness of Miss Vanderbilt's. All are alike of soft white mousseline de soie, made over white taffeta, and to describe one describes all. The flaring skirt, which just escapes the ground, shows a deep ruffle of exquisite Valenciennes lace of deep butter tint. This is put on in a sort of waved line, above which another line of lace appears, through which the gloss of the silk can be seen. The bodice is a full blouse affair of the mousseline over a tight fitting of taffeta.

Row after row of narrow lace insertions frilled with lace on each side run across it from above a soft crushed belt of shaded pink taffeta to the bust, where it is baggy and plays until it is met by a deep cape collar built on Vandryke lines. Instead of points its long tube are square, each miter being frilled with lace headed by insertion. This collar appears from under a high stock collar of pink taffeta ribbon finished in the back with a full butterfly bow.

The Bridesmaids' Hats.
In the matter of hats as well as gowns Miss Vanderbilt's attendants, or at least the grown-up ones, will all fare alike. They will wear gorgeous plume decked affairs which Miss Mirabella, who made them, says are of the Renaissance style. They are immense in size and are of rose pink chiffon. Under the great brim, bent and twisted into picturesque lines, a full ruffle of cream-tinted Valenciennes lace is arranged, and the brim itself is burdened with an enormous quantity of pink mousseline de soie, accordion pleated. Three tall white Prince of Wales plumes trim one side and two adorn the other.

Miss Vanderbilt will have two small attendants as well as her bridesmaids. They are her sister, Gladys Vanderbilt, and Mr. Whitney's sister, Dorothy. Both wear maid's will be dressed alike in frocks of white organdie, ruffled with Valenciennes lace, which will cascade in bewildering falls on their baby waists. Their hats are patterned after those of the older girls. The only difference is that Gladys's and Dorothy's are all white.

No Ring in the Bride's Cake.
After the breakfast the bridal party and guests will adjourn to the dining room, where an elaborate wedding breakfast will be served.

Continuation of the Preparations for the Great Military and Naval Display.
While the details of the military and naval programmes that will be carried out by the Government in honor of Li Hung

CLEVELAND MAY HEAD THE THIRD TICKET.

President Wants the Democratic Nomination in 1900.

If to Run Now Would Help Him, Then He Would Gladly Make the Race.

Whatever Happens Grover Is in Favor of the Gold Bolters Making Nominations

HIS CABINET IS BEHIND HIM.

Even Lamont Wants a Third Candidate. President Now Wants Bryan to Win, Thinking It Would Aid Him Four Years Hence.

Washington, Aug. 24.—It would seem that Cleveland is not to be wise. There is the

may mean silver, but it will also stand as a blow at protection and serve to keep the Democracy in compact form for a fight four years from now.

As to silver, Cleveland—who unquestionably believes in gold—looks for four years of Bryan to see silver work out its own destruction. Silver will have failed and made its failure known, he thinks, and the party will be ripe for his old leadership. He will be the prophet of gold, and with gold again the fashion he looks for his easy exaltation to a third term.

For a Third Ticket.
By these arguments Cleveland makes himself hot for a gold Democratic ticket. It will hurt McKinley and help Bryan, he admits, but he has at last settled that he prefers it that way.

On the interesting probability of Cleveland's own nomination at Indianapolis little that is definite can be said. He does not look for the ticket to succeed. But he does hold that he would give the ticket greater strength than any other man, and it would militate in his favor in 1900 that he led a forlorn hope for gold in the hour of silver's hey-day.

It is a situation that appeals strongly to Cleveland, and the majority impression to-night is that he will head the gold ticket and with pleasure make the run. One thing significant of this is that it is absolutely known that the seven Cabinet members left after Hoke Smith's retreat are pledged to support the Indianapolis nominees. This pledge includes even Lamont, who turns up as

CONFESSES MURDER IN HIS DYING HOURS.

Nature Inflicts a Death Penalty on Two of the Bedford Burglars.

John Jenkins Tells How He Fired Two Shots, Killing Walker B. Adams.

Clare Dies, Sneering at Religious Consolers, in the Long Island College Hospital.

BOTH TRUE TO THE FOURTH MAN.

The First, Repentant and Remorseful, Is Comforted by a Priest—Police Think They Know the Man Who Escaped.

John, alias "Reddy" Jenkins, alias John Byrne, known as the "big" burglar in the

by defaced blackboards, the body was laid out shortly after 8 o'clock. At the head in bright gilt letters on the blackboard was the motto: "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." A little to the right was another, reading: "Honesty is the best policy." They were the mottoes set for children.

Coroner Birch, of White Plains, empaneled a jury. The members were sworn, viewed the body and adjourned until next Friday.

Sheriff Johnson, as soon as he heard of Jenkins' death, informed the latter's fiancée, Katie Donahue. She took the matter philosophically, and, when asked as to the disposition of the body, replied that she would see it was buried. Jenkins will be buried in Calvary Cemetery, Brooklyn. Miss Donahue, who is detained at White Plains as a witness for the inquest, will leave there in charge of a guard at 8 o'clock this morning for her home. The body of Jenkins will leave Mt. Kisco at 10:15, and the funeral will take place at noon.

Although Jenkins refused to seek religious consolation at first, he weakened and, Friday night, was baptized by Father Huntman. He afterward had several earnest conversations with the priest. Jacques, or Peter James, the other of the captured burglars, gave the same priest a magnificent diamond pin before he was removed to White Plains.

It is not generally known that Jenkins was a depositor with the South Brooklyn Savings Institution, at No. 109 Atlantic avenue. He had passbook No. 137,991, which showed that on June 17, '96, he had deposited \$200, and had withdrawn about \$100. He gave the priest a check for the remainder, and asked that it be given to Katie Donahue.

Clare Refuses Religion.
John Clare, the burglar who died in the Long Island College Hospital, was known in Brooklyn as Charles Jenkins, brother of John Jenkins. He was supposed to be the special partner in the firm of Peter James & Co., bicycle dealers and repairers. His end was characteristic of the man. He stubbornly refused to throw any light on the crime in which he figured. He refused every effort made to get at his family history, and he refused religious consolation.

"I am no Catholic," he said. "I want no priest; I want no minister. Please don't bother me."

Clare suffered greatly, but endured it without a murmur. He had appeared to be

NO TRUCE IN THE VANDERBILT WAR.

Efforts of the Bride-to-Be to Reunite Father and Brother Fail.

Cornelius, Jr., Will Not See His Sister Married to Harry Payne Whitney.

He and His Bride Will Sail for Europe on the Majestic To-morrow.

TO REMAIN ABROAD SEVERAL MONTHS.

Says He Has Not Seen His Father Nor Had Any Direct Communication with Him Since He Was Married.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and his bride, formerly Miss Grace Wilson, will not attend the Whitney-Vanderbilt wedding at Newport to-day; nor will they have any chance to congratulate the newly married couple or to see any of the members of the Vanderbilt family, neither soon after the wedding nor within the next few months, for they will sail for Europe on the Majestic to-morrow at noon.

Young Mr. Vanderbilt was seen last night at the home of his father-in-law, R. T. Wilson, No. 511 Fifth avenue. When asked about his plans for the future, he said:

To Sail on the Majestic.
"My wife and I will sail on the Majestic on Wednesday, and will travel in Europe for some months before returning to this country. We have made no plans for our trip after we arrive on the other side. We will certainly visit some friends abroad, but I can say nothing about that now."

When asked if he and his bride would attend the marriage of his sister Gertrude to Harry Payne Whitney, at his father's home in Newport to-day, Mr. Vanderbilt said:

"That is a matter I do not care to say anything about."
Mr. Vanderbilt was asked if there had been any reconciliation between his father

and himself.

"I will not say anything on that subject," he replied, but he did say that he had not seen his father nor had any direct communication with him since his marriage. Mr. Vanderbilt said that he expected to see some of his relatives before going abroad.

No Reconciliation Yet.
Notwithstanding the numerous reports and rumors of a reconciliation between young Cornelius Vanderbilt and his father, it is pretty certain that no reconciliation of any kind has taken place.

It has been said that Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt had brought about a sort of reconciliation between her father and brother, but there is nothing to sustain this report.

Mr. R. T. Wilson was at the house with his son-in-law and daughter last night.

"The young people," he said, "will sail for Europe on Wednesday, and will stay several months. I know nothing of their plans beyond that."

Mr. Wilson declined to say anything about the prospects of a reconciliation between Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr.

"The Social Trust" Makes a Hit.
San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 24.—The Franchise Company produced its first new play of the season at the Columbia Theatre to-night, and scored a brilliant success. It is entitled "The Social Trust," and is a comedy drama in four acts by Ramsey Morris, and Hillary Bell, of New York. It deals with prominent New Yorkers who figured in the recent sensational Cordage Trust, and some wealthy Californians.

CARPETS.

To make room for our Fall stock (now arriving) we shall offer on Monday, Aug. 24, and will continue until all are sold, a line of VELVETS, MOQUETTES and BODY BRUSSELS, to close out at the uniform price of 79 cents the yard.

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MISS VANDERBILT AND HER BONNY BRIDESMAIDS.

Chang have not been officially announced, the preparations for these demonstrations continue. In addition to the ships of the White Squadron the cruiser Brooklyn and the monitor Terror are daily expected to join the fleet, and the battleships Maine and Texas will arrive off Tompkinsville Thursday or Friday.

Four troops of cavalry stationed at Fort Myers, opposite Washington, will leave the national capital to-morrow for this city, where they will join the infantry from Governor's Island and the artillery from Fort Hamilton.

It is expected that a committee representing the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church will unite in doing honor to Li Hung Chang on his arrival. When the missionaries from the United States first went to China it happened that the wife of Li Hung Chang was seriously ill. The foreigners were induced to exert their skill to save her life. They did so. The statesman's wife was restored to health, and the distinguished Chinaman has ever since remained a warm friend of the American missionaries.

DID HE MEAN TO KILL HER?
Miller Was Kneeling on His Wife, Knife in Hand, When a Policeman Broke in and Arrested Him.

Policeman Wegman heard a woman cry "Murder" as she leaned from a window of No. 252 West Fifty-sixth street on Sunday night, and then he saw her jerked back into the room. He rushed upstairs, burst open the door and found her lying on the floor, a man kneeling over her chest. She was screaming and the man was crying that he would kill her. A closed knife was in his hand.

He turned angrily upon the policeman, who struck the knife from his hand and arrested him. He gave his name as Henry Miller and said that the woman was his wife, Elizabeth.

In Yorkville Court yesterday Miller said that he had meant only to frighten his wife, as she had been in the habit of staying out late at night and refusing to give explanations. His wife, who is a handsome woman, declared that he was undoubtedly jealous of her and that he really tried to kill her. He was held in \$500 bail for trial.

Machine-Made Ceylon and India Tea.
Silverites, Gold-bugs and Populists differ on all questions except this one. Its purity brings them on common ground. Adv.

best of authority to-day that he intends to get his personal ear into the Johns or undolings of the coming Indianapolis convention. The same authority hints, too, at Cleveland's possible nomination by that band of golden hope. On this last thrilling chance one thing shines out. The convention will name Cleveland if he will permit. And so far, although the contingency has been pointedly, albeit delicately, set before him, he has not said he would not take it.

The authority leaned on in this is sure and plain on two points. Cleveland desires the nomination of a gold Democratic ticket at Indianapolis, and he and his Cabinet, with the resigning exception of Hoke Smith, will actively support it with every power and pull at their personal and official command.

This demand for a third ticket on Cleveland's part and his determination to give it support are in the line of distinct news. Both claims on his part are late decisions; as late, indeed, in their birth as Carlisle's recent visit to Gray Gables. But Cleveland's mind is now fully made up. He wants a gold Democratic ticket, he intends to bestow upon it active aid, and in some fashion, by letter or courier, he will make these wants and wishes known at the Indianapolis gathering.

Cleveland Changes Around.
Cleveland, so says the story, has changed his hopes. Until within a week he desired McKinley's success. Now he hammers for Bryan's. For this reason—he does not believe McKinley, if successful, would conserve a gold standard any more warmly than Bryan. At the same time he would go counter to and his election would be a surrender of all the ground the Democracy has won against protection.

Cleveland not only considers gold at this pinch, but himself, and the Presidential fight to come in 1900. He intends to be in that scramble and plans for it to-day. And this last makes in his mind an important part of the present question.

Concluding, as he has, that McKinley's victory does not mean a gold victory, and turning to the query: "What would best subvert the gold and Cleveland—one and inseparable chance in 1900?" Cleveland, after talking with Carlisle and some others, decides on Bryan. The latter's election

deep in the game as any.

It is little likely, one would suppose, that these seven Cabinet members would so bind themselves in advance to the chariot wheels of a gold Democracy and any ticket it might name unless for the fact that they privately knew the nominee was to be Cleveland himself. It is a safe surmise that the world of politics is on the brink of some brisk news. Cleveland's name may yet be in the box with those of Bryan and McKinley.

WAR IN CRETE ENDED.
An Agreement Prepared by the Austrian Minister Satisfies Both Sides.

Athens, Aug. 24.—The Porte has signified its willingness to accept the terms of the proposal for the settlement of the Cretan troubles which originated with Count Goluchowski, Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The proposal is that Turkey grant to Crete a new constitution, the main features of which are the appointment of a Christian Governor and the establishment of Cretan financial autonomy, with the payment of tribute to the Sultan under the general guarantee of the European powers, the amount of tribute to be paid annually to be based upon the ratio of revenues of the island.

The terms of the proposal were also submitted on Friday to the Christian Deputies of Crete by the foreign Consuls at Cana, and a majority of the Deputies have signified their adherence to its conditions.

John Chamberlin's Funeral.
Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Mrs. Chamberlin and the Misses Olive and Lottie Chamberlin will leave here on the midnight train for New York City and will take with them the body of John Chamberlin, who died here last night. The funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon from No. 170 West Eightieth street, the home of Mrs. Chamberlin.

At Mrs. Chamberlin's residence it was said last evening that the Rev. Dr. Thomas McK. Brown, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Mary the Virgin, in West Forty-sixth street, would conduct the funeral services, and that the interment would be at Greenwood.

Bedford Station tragedy, died in agony at Mount Kisco at 8:03 o'clock yesterday morning.

When told by Dr. Chapman, the attending surgeon, that he would not live more than a few hours, Jenkins, confessed it was he who shot and killed Walker B. Adams.

About half an hour after the death of John Jenkins at Mount Kisco, John Clare, alias Gilmore, alias Charles Jenkins, another of the Bedford Station burglars, died in the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn.

The Shooting of Adams.
In confessing that it was by his hand the senior Adams met death, John Jenkins said he was standing behind a box car, pistol in hand, when he saw Mr. Adams come around with a shotgun. Mr. Adams pointed the gun at him and commanded him to throw up his hands. Jenkins said he did not make any reply, but began shooting, and at the first shot Adams dropped. He fired at him once more and then turned his attention to young Adams and fired three shots at him.

The "big" burglar suffered intensely all night and called constantly for water and whisky. His every request was granted by Guard Baker, even to one for ice cream.

Jenkins, after being removed to the abandoned schoolhouse, sank rapidly, and, although remorseful, did not once waver in his resolution not to give the name of the fourth man. When told that Mr. Adams had been buried, he said:

"I am sorry for that man, and extremely sorry for his wife and children."

The fact that he had killed Adams preyed upon his mind, and he referred to it time and time again during his last night.

At 2 o'clock yesterday morning Dr. Chapman called to see him. Jenkins talked and joked with him for some time, but suddenly becoming serious, confessed to the Doctor he had shot Walker B. Adams. He then said he knew he himself was going to die and was glad of it.

Not Marriage, but Death.
After the Doctor had gone he called his nurse and Guard Baker and told them it was to have been his wedding night.

In the deserted school room, surrounded

In a fair way of recovery until Sunday night, when the physician noticed a striking change in his condition. Early yesterday morning Coroner Coombs was requested to go to the hospital and take Clare's case-mortem statement. When told he could live only a few hours Clare answered slowly but distinctly:

"I want to die, and to die alone. I have no friends who would like to see me in this plight. Don't bother! I am to die—I have suffered enough."

Before the Coroner arrived medicine was offered the dying man, but he refused it. Coroner Coombs reached the hospital about 2 o'clock and took his seat beside him.

"Do you wish to make any statement?" Dr. Coombs asked. "You know you are about to die."

"I know that," Clare answered. "I know I am dying, but I don't want to be bothered."

Clare remained for two hours and made repeated efforts to induce the man to talk, but in vain. Clare's only answers were sniffs or sneezes. At about 8:30 he died. Bright's disease was the immediate cause of death. The loss of blood and the shock following the shooting aggravated the complaint. No one claimed the body last night.

The Brooklyn police discovered yesterday that last February Peter James hired a room at No. 83 Douglas street, and once in awhile rode to it on a tandem with a pretty girl about fifteen years old. She was said to be his daughter. The room was entered yesterday and a quantity of new furniture, bicycle supplies and parts of bicycles were found stored there.

The detectives at Mount Kisco claim to have a clew as to the identity of the fourth man; but refuse to say who he is, except that he is a well-known criminal. They expect to secure a confession from Jacques, alias Peter James. He is beginning to weaken, but when told of the death of his two comrades he did not believe it. He is resting easily, but not perceptibly improving.

Clare's latest home was in Hoboken. It that city he was known as Clare. He represented himself as the private secretary of a Wall street broker, and frequently sent his evenings at the Carlton House, at Eleventh and Washington streets. Hoboken. Clare's body was identified yesterday by James Hughes, an awning maker, of Hoboken.

Clare died at Mrs. Anthony's was searched late by the police. Among other things found were four sticks of dynamite, some cartridges for a revolver, a double back action powder pump, such as is used by safe blowers, and a plan for a finely devised ratchet drill.